

BONNY DUNDEE,

O. R.

Jockey's Deliberence.

Being His Valiant

Escape from DUNDEE,

And the Parson's Daughter, whom he had mow'd.

To an Excellent tune, called, Bonny Dundee.

Licensed according to Order

VVHere got'it thou the *Haver-mill Bonack*,
Ife got it out of the *Scotcbman's wallet*,
as he lig lousing him under a tree,
Come fill me my cup, come fill me my can,
Come saddle my horse and call up my man,
Come open the gates and let me go free,
And shew me the way unto bonny Dundee.
For I have neither Robbed nor Stole,
nor have I done any perjury;
But I have gotten a fair maid with Child,
the Ministers Daughter of bonny Dundee :
Come fill me my cup, come fill me my can,
Come saddle my horse and call up my man,
Come open the gates and let me go free,
for ife gan no more unto bonny Dundee.
Altho' ife gotten her maiden-head,
gued faith ife have left her mine own in lieu,
For when at her Daddys ife gan to bed,
ife mow'd her without any more to do,
ife cuddled her close, and gave her a kiss,
Pray tell me now where is the harm of this :
Then open the gates and let me go free,
For ife gan no more unto bonny Dundee.
All Scotland nere afforded a lass,
so bonny and blith as *Jenny* my dear,
ife gave her a gown of green on the grass,
but now ife no longer must tarry here :
Then saddle my nag, that's bonny and gay,
For now it is time to gan hence away :
then open the gates and let me go free,
shes ken me no more unto bonny Dundee.
In liberty still I reckon to Reign,
for why, I have done no honest man wrong,
The parson may take his daughter again,
for she'll be a Mammy before it is long,
And have a Young lad or a lass of my breed ;
Ife think I have done a generous deed :
then open the gates and let me go free,
for ife gan no more unto bonny Dundee.

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Since *Jenny*, the fair, was willingly kind,
and came to my arms with ready good will,
A token of love ife leave her behind,
thus have I requited her kindness still,
Tho' *Jenny* the fair I often have mov'd,
Another may reap the harvest I sow'd,
then open the gates and let me go free,
shes ken me no more unto bonny Dundee.

Her Daddy would have me make her my Bride
but have, and to hold I nere could endure,
From bonny Dundee this dañ I will ride,
it being a place not safe and secure,
Then *Jenny* farewell my joy and my dear,
With sword in my hand the passage ife clear,
then open the gates and let me go free,
for ife gan no more unto bonny Dundee.

My father is a muckle good leard,
my mother lady bonny and gay,
then while I have skill to handle a swerd,
the parsons Request ife never obey,
then *Sawny*, my man be thou of my mind,
in bonny Dundee we'se not be confin'd,
the gates we will force to set our selves free,
and never come more unto bonny Dundee.

then *Sawny* reply'd : ife never refuse
to fight for a leard so valiant and bold,
Whilst I have a drop of blood for to lose,
ere any sike loon shall keep us in hold ;
this swerd in my hand ife valiantly wield,
and fight by your side to Kill or be Kill'd.
for forcing the gates and set our selves free ;
And so I bid adien to bonny Dundee.

With swerds ready drawn they rid to the gate,
where being denid an entrance thro'
the master and man they fought at that rate,
that some ran away and others they flew,
thus *Jockey* the leard, and *Sawny* his man,
they valiantly fought, as *High-Landers* can,
in spight of the loons they set themselves free
And so I bid adien unto bonny Dundee.

